

# So Long, and Thanks for All the Booze

All Time Low

Pick yourself up off the ground  
You're sure as hell too good  
To let them hold you down

Waste of chances, waste of time  
(You gotta let me be me)  
You waste it all on wasted lines  
(You gotta let me be me)

Back myself into a corner once again  
Take you for a liar  
While you called yourself a friend

It's the end  
It's the end

So gimme gimme my motivation  
Gimme gimme my dreams  
You gotta tear me down  
To set me free  
(Whoa)

And gimme gimme my revelation  
Gimme back my scene  
You've gotta let me be  
You've gotta let me be me

I gave a lot to let you in  
(You gotta let me be me)  
I shook your hand, you pulled the pin  
(You gotta let me be me)

Now I'm all ears to find  
You're lying through your teeth  
You wear the smile to hide  
The coward underneath

Bittersweet  
Bittersweet

So gimme gimme my motivation  
Gimme gimme my dreams  
You gotta tear me down  
To set me free  
(Whoa)

And gimme gimme my revelation  
Gimme back my scene  
You've gotta let me be  
You've gotta let me be me

A waste of chances, waste of time  
(You gotta let me be me)  
A waste of chances, waste of time  
(Whoa)

Gimme gimme my motivation

Gimme gimme my dreams  
You gotta tear me down  
To set me free  
(Whoa)

And gimme gimme my revelation  
Gimme back my scene  
You've gotta let me be

Yeah  
You've gotta let me be  
You've gotta let me be  
Me